

SPEAKER CLARK GIVES LIE DIRECT TO DAVE LAMAR

Appears Before Senate Lobby
Hunters To-Day and Also
Criticizes Ledyard.

\$5,000 GIFT TO NORTH.

Former Director of the Census
Got It for Work on the
Dingley Bill.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—Speaker Champ Clark interrupted the Senate lobby inquiry to-day to place on the record an emphatic denial of every statement made by David Lamar and Edward Lauterbach in their stories told to Lewis Case Ledyard connecting him with Morgan & Co.

"I never met either J. P. Morgan or any member of his firm in my life," said Clark. "And only saw Mr. Morgan once in my life, and that was across a banquet hall."

"I never knew there was such a man as Lewis Case Ledyard in my life. I was introduced to Edward Lauterbach several years ago and only met him that once and then for a very brief period. Every statement connecting me with anyone in the Lamar-Lauterbach testimony is an absolute lie."

"I believe that when Mr. Ledyard learned that my name and that of Senator Stone were being bandied about in this manner, he should have communicated with us."

The statement was spread on the record.

TELLS OF FUNDS RAISED BY THE WOOL MEN.

W. L. Marvin, Secretary of the National Wool Manufacturers' Association, submitted to the committee a complete summary of the expenditures and receipts of the association for the last fifteen years. They showed amounts ranging from \$10,000 to \$20,000 contributed by member and raised by annual dues. According to the statement, none of the cash went directly for influencing legislation. Marvin objected to the statement being made public, but Chairman Overman sharply overruled him.

"We will keep nothing secret," said Mr. Overman. "This will go into the records. This paper simply shows the regular revenue and expenditures of your organization."

Marvin admitted that a special fund of \$100,000 was raised in 1912 at the time the Democratic house was planning revision of the tariff. He said the money was expended by F. J. Greene, a member of the executive board of the association, but he could not say how it was spent. A wool revision tariff bill got through both houses at that session but was vetoed by President Taft.

Former President William Whitman of the Wool Manufacturers' Association was recalled and detailed the circumstances under which E. N. D. North, later a director of the census, was given a present of \$5,000 for his work for the wool men while the Dingley Tariff bill was before Congress. He said the suggestion that the money be raised came from James Phillips Jr. of New York, and it was contributed by woolen manufacturers generally, although \$500 was given by Murray Cross, later United States Senator from Massachusetts. At the time North was working for the census committee which framed the bill.

DEAD WOMAN'S HUSBAND IS FOUND IN HOSPITAL

By Train Half Hour Before
Wife Is Killed by Another Train.

WASHINGTON, N. J., July 11.—Mrs. Marie Martin, an elderly woman, who was killed by a train on the Erie Railroad at the Erie Railroad River station Wednesday morning directly in front of a coming train. Her body was taken to the morgue. Searching for relatives, the authorities last night located her only one, her husband, Johann Martin, in the General Hospital. He reached that institution about half an hour before his wife was killed, having been hit by a train on the Rensselaerville division of the Erie and brought here. He may recover, but as he is eighty years old the chances are slight. He does not know his wife is dead.

"DON'T SHOOT, WE GIVE UP."

Policeman's Revolver Causes the Surrender of Two Suspects.

Policeman Kelly of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station shot at two men who were sneaking away from a paint store at No. 206 Second avenue early this morning.

"Don't shoot. We'll give up," yelled the men and then they surrendered. The paint store is owned by a man named Krantz.

In the Harlem Court to-day Magistrate Deuel held each of the men in \$2,500 bail to await the action of the Grand Jury. They said they were Charles Stein of No. 365 East Ninety-fifth street and Abraham Epstein of No. 397 East One Hundred and Fifth street. According to Kelly he found in their pockets some German coins which Krantz's brother, had only a few days from Germany, had brought over with him and in an ash can in one of the rooms were found two gold watches belonging to Krantz and his brother.

The Flirting Season Is Here

11th Article
Of a Series

Copyright, 1912, by The Free Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

Flirtation, a Boat Rocking Prank of Cupid; Safe if There's No Upset in Deep Water



"THE WATER JOKER IS THE SUMMER APOLLO," FLIRTS SPECIALLY AMONG THE SHAP-ANDY FLIRTS.

FLIRTATION WAS ALL THE SPECIMENT OF ROCKING A BOAT.

May Be the Single Flash of Heat Lightning in the Dull Gray Sky of the Unattractive—Any Girl Beautiful and Any Man an Apollo Where Either Is Scarce.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

"Everybody flirts," writes a woman reader of The Evening World. "Really what does it matter whether flirtation is right or wrong since 'everybody's doing it'?" Whether a female person is eight or eighty she will prick up her ears whenever a man appears upon the horizon. As for men, well, you yourself must know that even a male corpse takes notice when a skirt trails over his grave."

If this young woman is to be believed, then there can be no question as to the ethics of flirtation. Good republicans as we all are, we will have to admit the majority is always right. So if the majority flirts it carries its justification along with it.

But does flirtation in the ordinary sense involve any question of right or wrong? If Cupid chooses to rock the boat, and that is exactly what he does when he starts a flirtation, he is merely trying to be a little more foolish than usual. The old fogies among us may smile patronizingly at his childish prank. They may wonder if the two individuals whose hearts are imperiled will know how to swim if the boat capsizes in deep water. They may think, perhaps, that flirtation is a futile waste of time. But after all is it any more futile than the most solemn and ponderous undertakings the world knows anything about?

The chap who holds Maizie's hand in the moonlight to-night is much happier than the fellow who wags the sun or takes the census of the stars. The honey-faced girl twanging a mandolin in the hotel piazza to an audience of admiring men and respectful mosquitoes is much more satisfied with herself and the universe outside herself—if she knows there is one—than any woman can be who day after day spins her brain into cobwebs for the hand of time to brush aside.

AND ROSE GATHERERS NEVER WORRY ABOUT THORNS.

"Father go roosebuds while ye may" is a good old saying. And when they are gathered and a little withered, drop them in the rose jar of memory, that later on they may scatter perfume on the road to dusty death. Rosebuds, of course, are scarce enough if one looks for anywhere near perfect blossoms. But luckily few of us know a cabbage rose and a silvery La France apart.

Given the thorn, impulse and the opportunity for flirtation, almost any girl seems beautiful to the fascinated flirt. And that woman themselves have a sliding scale of masculine values is established by the fact that the winter Jonah is often the summer Apollo, if only men be scarce enough.

What week little man, accustomed during the winter time to sitting at dinner parties between the old maid aunt and the pastor's wife, is not dazzled and translated to the seventh heaven when he finds himself some day the only man at a summer resort? Mer-

maids surround him, storks call to him. Hens, Pallas and Aphrodite seek him as once they sought the shepherd son of Priam, that he may pronounce which among them is the most fair. By another miracle water has been turned to wine in his veins. And the way of Don Juan himself could not be more absolute till the Saturday afternoon train brings another man.

Women, of course, are never scarce at summer resorts. To enjoy a similar apothecia a homely girl must find herself the only unmarried woman in a mining town.

After all, the summer flirtation may be the single flash of heat lightning in the dull gray sky of the unattractive.

Views of Evening World Readers on Flirting.

The letters of Evening World readers follow:

Dear Madam: Everybody flirts. Really what does it matter whether flirtation is right or wrong since "everybody's doing it"? Whether a female person is eight or eighty, she will prick up her ears whenever a man appears upon the horizon. As for men, well, you yourself must know that even a male corpse takes notice when a skirt trails over his grave. I don't know when I began to flirt. I don't know when I am going to quit. I shall probably primp for the undertaker. Flirtation is the race; marriage, if you look at it that way, merely the finish. What good sport cares how he finishes, so long

as he makes the best race there is in him? I don't, anyhow.

ANTI-PRUNE.

Dear Madam: In cataloguing the flirts you have overlooked one well known and exasperating variety, the kodak flirt. I mean the man or woman who gets affectionate in a group photograph merely because people have to huddle together so the snapshot artist can get them all on the film. You will find it worth while to investigate this nuisance. He or she infects all summer resorts. Last year my vacation was entirely spoiled by a fresh young school teacher who insisted on throwing her arm over my husband's shoulder when we were all having our pictures taken together. He thought it was a good joke. But even now I can't see it that way. MRS. J. E. S.

CRUELTY TO A HORSE
TO SPITE ITS OWNER

Police Lieutenant Noble of the Tremont station, patrolling East One Hundred and Seventy-second street early to-day, heard a strange scuffling sound under the trap door of a basement stairway leading to the coal and wood and ice shop of Nicolo De Marco under No. 40.

He stumbled down the stairs in the dark and sixteen feet down ran into the hindquarters of Ben, De Marco's big bay horse, wedged at the bottom of the stairs with his head against the padlock of the door.

Sergeants McKensie and O'Grady answered the lieutenant's signals for help, but neither of them could suggest any way of getting the horse up the stairs. De Marco, who lives in the tenement above, said that even if he were able to reach the padlock there was no room inside the basement to turn the animal around.

A block and tackle was rigged from the iron frames of fire escapes, and the three policemen and the proprietor, aided by a considerable portion of the population, got a slant under Ben and raised him to the street.

De Marco told the police that he thought some of his rivals, spiteful because he has kept the size of five and ten-cent pieces up to the same weight which he held in the cooler months, had taken the horse from its stable across the street and jammed it down the stairway.

A little Danderine will immediately double the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at

ANOTHER MAY DIE FROM AUTO SMASH THAT KILLED THREE

Grade Crossing Accident/Results in Several Fatalities and Serious Injuries.

CAR NOW A SCRAP HEAP.

Coroner's Questions Bring Out Evidence of Merry Time of "Joy Riders."

One more death will be added during the day, the doctors at the Nassau Hospital at Mineola say, to the list of three killed and five seriously injured, which represents the results of another Long Island grade crossing auto accident. This happened on the Jericho turnpike about three-quarters of a mile outside of Mineola soon after midnight to-day.

Thomas Boland, a plumber, of Lewis avenue, Brooklyn, is the one whose life is despaired of. He has been unconscious in the Nassau Hospital since he was picked up after the accident, suffering from so severe a fracture of the skull that the physicians can do nothing to save his life. The names of the dead and injured are as follows:

THE DEAD.

William Robertson, a plumber, of No. 20 East Ninetieth street, Manhattan. George Lush, a building contractor, of No. 28 Virginia avenue, Jersey City. Joseph Markel, a building contractor, of No. 22 Ralph avenue, Brooklyn.

THE INJURED.

Thomas Boland of Lewis avenue, Brooklyn: severe fracture of the skull; will die. James Rogan of Glen Cove, L. I.; cuts about the head and body.

William Miller, owner of the car and the chauffeur at the time of the accident, of Glen Cove; dislocated shoulder. Howard Benson of No. 241 Twenty-second street, Brooklyn; fractured skull.

James McDougal of Glen Cove; several teeth knocked out.

The complete identification of Howard Benson, unconscious because of a fractured skull, was not made until many hours after the accident because of the peculiar reticence of the injured men who were able to speak but refused to do so until Coroner Frank Seaman of Mineola had subjected them to a severe examination. This unusual behavior on the part of the auto riders coupled with the statements of Fred Valentine, engineer of the Oyster Bay train, which collided with the overloaded auto at the Mineola crossing, led the Coroner to the belief that a major share of responsibility for the fatal accident lay with the autoists themselves.

The eight men in the automobile, a gray touring car owned by Miller, were, with the exception of Miller himself and Benson, employed as plumbers and pipe fitters by the E. T. Willis Company of New York and were working upon a mansion under course of construction for Herbert L. Pratt at Glen Cove. Benson was draughtsman and timekeeper at a house being built for George S. Baker Jr. of New York at Locust Valley. All were living in Glen Cove.

It appears from the grudging admissions made by Miller and McDougal, the two least injured of the five survivors, that the eight men had been having a merry time of it in the machine designed only to carry five at a pinch. Midnight found them at Westbury and they left that place, bound for Glen Cove, a few minutes after 12 o'clock.

They swung into the Jericho turnpike and were going up that thoroughfare in the direction of Glen Cove at a fair speed. Miller says his is not a high-powered car and that he could not have driven it fast if he wanted to because of the overloading. About 300 feet past Krug's Corner the Jericho turnpike crosses the single track of the Oyster Bay branch. There are no gates at this crossing and no night watchman, so that few trains pass on this branch at night. But there are electric alarm bells on

both sides of the crossing.

The last Oyster Bay train, bound for the Pennsylvania station in Manhattan, was howling along at a 50-mile speed just as the auto started to cross the track. Engineer Valentine did not see the machine until just as the crash came, and the auto was side-wiped by the steel and side driving-wheel and tossed, a mound of scrap, twenty feet to the side of the track.

The crash roused people in the inn at Krug's Corner and a telephone call was immediately sent to the Nassau Hospital at Mineola. At the hospital the whole countryside was combed by phone for surgeons and Drs. Cleghorn, Kelsy, Bogart, Warner and Grimmer came in their machines from three neighboring towns.

The first rescuers found McDougal and Miller the only men conscious; they refused to say a word of how the accident occurred. The other injured ones were put into the two hospital ambulances that responded to the call, while Miller and McDougal went to the same institution in volunteer automobiles that hurried to the scene of the wreck as soon as the telephone had spread the news. When Coroner Seaman tried to interview them there they at first refused even to tell their names or the names of those with them, and the first identification of the dead and those unconscious had to be made from papers and memoranda in their pockets.

Under direction of the Coroner the engine of the train backed up first on one side and then the other side of the crossing to test the alarm bells. They operated without a break, indicating to Seaman's satisfaction that due warning had been given the automobile party. Valentine said he had also whistled for the crossing.

Miller, when he subsequently consented to talk, declared that his car had proceeded at reduced speed across the track, that he did not hear the alarm bells nor the engine's whistle.

The Coroner ordered the removal of the bodies of those killed to the morgue attached to the Nassau Hospital. He said to-day he will defer the inquest until the injured now in the hospital shall be able to testify.

Every one in the neighborhood of Morningside Park had come to know a little black mongrel and a shaggy yellow dog which for weeks had played together in the park and in the adjoining streets. Feldman was one dog seen without the other and both were the friends and playmates of the small boys of the neighborhood. The boys didn't know where the dogs had gone or how they scraped together a living.

Last night an express wagon ran over the little black dog. The animal sprang up with what was like a scream of pain, staggered to the sidewalk and dropped dead under a tree. The yellow dog was a few feet away. He ran over to the side of his friend, pawed at the little black dog and licked him with his tongue.

Then he lay down beside the little black dog as though on guard. A policeman came along and saw that the black dog was dead. The yellow dog wouldn't let him get very near and when the policeman tried to drive the yellow dog away the animal snapped at him.

At night the dog kept watch and when the youngsters of the neighborhood appeared after breakfast to-day the yellow dog greeted them with a wag of the tail, but they didn't succeed in getting him to leave the side of his dead friend until nearly 9 o'clock, when he scampered away. But he hadn't deserted the little black dog. Presently he came trotting back with a bone, which he laid in front of the little dog and sat back to watch. He seemed surprised when the little black dog didn't offer to touch the bone and he pawed at him and barked short, sharp invitations to eat.

The Health Department wagon was sent for the body of the little black dog and a policeman went with it for every one in the neighborhood knew the yellow dog would not let any one take his little black friend if he could help it.

TARIFF BILL BEFORE SENATE FOR ACTION; FREE LIST EXTENDED

Metal, Wool and Agricultural Schedules Cut Below Rates Fixed by the House.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The Senate may now proceed to dispose of the original business for which President Wilson called the extra session of Congress revision of the tariff. To-day, three months and four days after the special session began, Chairman Simmons of the Finance Committee was authorized to report the Underwood-Simmons Tariff bill. The measure was passed upon in committee by a strict party vote, Republicans voting against it.

As it goes to the Senate the bill retains the principal provisions of the House measure and those particularly advocated by President Wilson, free raw wool and a provision that sugar shall be free May 1, 1916. The Finance Committee majority and the caucus have greatly extended the free list and reduced many rates, notably in the metal, wool and agricultural schedules. Sweeping changes, however, have been made in the administrative features and the income tax.

Cattle and wheat now are on the free list, the latter with a countervailing duty.

ONE SMALL SQUIRREL GETS CITY IN TURMOIL

Two Men Are Nearly Electrocuted and Reserves Called Out at Atlantic City.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ATLANTIC CITY, July 11.—A small gray squirrel that escaped from an animal store at Atlantic and Indiana avenues last night caused general suspension of business along Atlantic avenue to-day, almost caused the electrocution of two men and necessitated the calling out of police reserves.

It was the exhibition of slack wire walking given by the little animal that caused all the excitement. As soon as it found itself loose the squirrel climbed a telegraph pole. The animal continued to walk right up through the business section of the town traversing eight blocks and then turned up to the boardwalk. Two men climbed poles on either side of it and sought to dislodge it. Both seized live wires in supporting themselves and were severely shocked. The police were kept busy preventing men and boys from climbing the poles and getting mixed up with feed wires.

DOG CARRIES A BONE TO A DEAD PLAYMATE; SNAPS AT POLICEMAN

Strays Had Romped Together Around Morningside Park Until Wagon Ran Over One.

Every one in the neighborhood of Morningside Park had come to know a little black mongrel and a shaggy yellow dog which for weeks had played together in the park and in the adjoining streets. Feldman was one dog seen without the other and both were the friends and playmates of the small boys of the neighborhood. The boys didn't know where the dogs had gone or how they scraped together a living.

Last night an express wagon ran over the little black dog. The animal sprang up with what was like a scream of pain, staggered to the sidewalk and dropped dead under a tree. The yellow dog was a few feet away. He ran over to the side of his friend, pawed at the little black dog and licked him with his tongue.

Then he lay down beside the little black dog as though on guard. A policeman came along and saw that the black dog was dead. The yellow dog wouldn't let him get very near and when the policeman tried to drive the yellow dog away the animal snapped at him.

At night the dog kept watch and when the youngsters of the neighborhood appeared after breakfast to-day the yellow dog greeted them with a wag of the tail, but they didn't succeed in getting him to leave the side of his dead friend until nearly 9 o'clock, when he scampered away. But he hadn't deserted the little black dog. Presently he came trotting back with a bone, which he laid in front of the little dog and sat back to watch. He seemed surprised when the little black dog didn't offer to touch the bone and he pawed at him and barked short, sharp invitations to eat.

The Health Department wagon was sent for the body of the little black dog and a policeman went with it for every one in the neighborhood knew the yellow dog would not let any one take his little black friend if he could help it.

Going Away? Don't forget to take a few bottles of

Odol

Its daily use will insure perfect Mouth Health and keep your teeth in fine condition.

Price 50 Cents. All Druggists.

There is Nothing "Just as Good."

GEO. BORGFELDT & CO.

NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

RED MAN COLLARS SHIRTS

TROY'S BEST PRODUCT

EARL & WILSON

News Oddities

DRAFT RIOTS in New York began fifty years ago to-night.

WOMEN'S BASEBALL CLUB, a professional "champion" team, wrecked by two elopements.

U. S. DISTRICT ATTORNEY of Pittsburgh topped off a luncheon of cherries with a glass of buttermilk and had to be taken home for the day.

WILLIAMSBURG man hid \$700 in the kitchen range and then came the cold snap.

FOOD-RAKERS declare that beri-beri is caused by eating too much rice.

IRISH POTATO RING sold at auction in London for \$1.25, which would buy many potatoes in Ireland.

"LONDON" BEEF is discovered to be 34 per cent American.

EVERY TIME IT THUNDERS a twelve-year-old girl in Marinette, Wis., loses her voice. Physicians are studying the case.

DIDN'T HAPPEN IN BROOKLYN—Woman fan at a ball game was struck by a foul which split her nose, knocked out three teeth and disfigured her for life. It was at a critical stage of the game, however, and she refused to be taken home. Oh, yes; this was in Zanesville, Ohio.

WIFE'S ALIMONY cannot be garnished, Appellate Court decides.

DIRECTOR TOWNSEND of the Aquarium says there is always a chance of man-eating sharks in New York bay late in the summer.

LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL, GLOSSY HAIR, NO DANDRUFF—25 CENT "DANDERINE"

Hair coming out?—If dry, brittle, thin, or your scalp itches and is full of dandruff—Use "Danderine."

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of Dandruff or a loose or falling hair, and your scalp will not itch. But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you will actually see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes, but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine will immediately double the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at

a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter, and prove to yourself to-night—now—that your hair is as pretty and soft as any, that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. You surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine.

For You, Mr Storekeeper

You must keep your place cool, clean and inviting these warm days. Your business requires it. Your success demands it.

The Electric Fan will solve your problem. It means better work from your employees and comfort and general satisfaction for your customers. Look over the many styles on display in our Branch Office Show Rooms

The New York Edison Company
55 Duane Street At Your Service Phone Worth 3000

Branch Offices for the Convenience of the Public:

Address	Phone	Address	Phone
424 Broadway	Spring 9590	124 W 43d St	Bryant 5263
126 Delancey St	Orchard 1960	27 E 125th St	Harlem 4020
		362 E 149th St	Melrose 3340

All Branch Offices (excepting Broadway) Open until Midnight
Night and Emergency Call Bryant 5151

For You, Mr Storekeeper

You must keep your place cool, clean and inviting these warm days. Your business requires it. Your success demands it.

The Electric Fan will solve your problem. It means better work from your employees and comfort and general satisfaction for your customers. Look over the many styles on display in our Branch Office Show Rooms

The New York Edison Company
55 Duane Street At Your Service Phone Worth 3000

Branch Offices for the Convenience of the Public:

Address	Phone	Address	Phone
424 Broadway	Spring 9590	124 W 43d St	Bryant 5263
126 Delancey St	Orchard 1960	27 E 125th St	Harlem 4020
		362 E 149th St	Melrose 3340

All Branch Offices (excepting Broadway) Open until Midnight
Night and Emergency Call Bryant 5151

